

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Miuzi Weighs A Ton"

Yo Chuck, run a power move on them

Yeeaahh [x3]

Yeeaahh

Step back, get away - give the brother some room  
You got to all turn me up when the beat goes boom  
Lyric to lyric - line to line  
Then you y'all understand my reputation for rhyme  
Cause my rhyme reputation depends on what  
Style of record my DJ cuts  
His slice an' dice - super mix so nice  
So bad, you won't dispute the price  
Cause it's plain to see - it's a strain to be  
Number one in the public I enemy  
Cause I'm wanted in 50 - almost 51  
States where the posse got me on the run  
It's a big wonder why I haven't gone under  
Dodgin' all types of microphone thunder  
A fugitive missin' all types of hell  
All this because I talk so well  
When I,

[Chorus:]

Rock - get up - get down  
Miuzi weighs a ton  
Hold it [x4]

The match up title - the expression of thrill  
For elite to compete and attempt to get ill  
If looks could kill - I'd chill until  
All the public catches on to my material - you know  
The ducks criticize my every phase of rapture  
Can't wait to read the headlines of my capture  
Accused of assault - a 1st degree crime  
Cause I beat competitors with my rhyme  
Tongue whipped, pushed, shoved and tripped  
Cooked from the hold of my Kung Fu grip  
And if you want my title - it would be suicidal  
From my end - it would be homicidal  
When I do work - you get destroyed  
All the paranoid - know to avoid  
The Public Enemy seat I've enjoyed  
This is no kid and I'm not no toy boy

[Chorus (x4)]

I'm a Public Enemy but I don't rob banks  
I don't shoot bullets and I don't shoot blanks  
My style is supreme - number one is my rank  
And I got more power than the New York Yanks  
If Miuzi wasn't heavy I'd probably fire it  
I'd make you walk the plank if I was a pirate  
If they made me a King - I would be a tyrant  
If you want to get me - go ahead and try it  
Snatcher, dispatcher, biter never been a  
Instead of takin' me out - take a girl to dinner  
The level of comp has never been thinner  
It's a runaway race where I'm the winner  
It's unreal - they call the law  
And claimed I had started a war  
It was war they wanted and war they got  
But they wilted in the heat when Miuzi got hot

*[Chorus (x4)]*

My style versatile said without rhymes  
Which is why they're after me an' on my back  
Lookin' over my shoulder - seein' what I write  
Hearin' what I say - then wonderin' why  
Why they can't ever compete on my level  
Superstar status is my domain  
Understand my rhythm - my pattern of lecture  
And then you'll know why I'm on the run  
This change of events results in a switch  
It's the lateral movement of my vocal pitch  
It eliminates pressure on the haunted  
But the posse is around so I got to front it  
Plus employ tactics so coy  
And leave no choice but to destroy  
Soloists, groups and what they say  
And all that try to cross my way  
When I,

*[Chorus (x4)]*

Yeah, that's right  
Public Enemy number one in New York  
Public Enemy number one in Philly  
Public Enemy number one in DC  
Public Enemy number one in Cleveland, Ohio  
Also where Public Enemy number one in St. Louis  
Public Enemy number one in New Jersey  
And bust it  
Where also, Public Enemy number one in Cincinnati  
In Atlanta

